

BURIAL OF CHASTINE COX

**FOLLOWED TO EVERGREEN CEMETERY
BY THREE MOURNERS.**

His Grave, on the Eastern Border, Purchased by the Rev. Mr. Cook—No Relative From Cox—Cox's Story to the Rev. Dr. Russell.

At noon yesterday the body of Chastings Cox, who was hanged on Friday morning in the

The City Prison, rested in a handsomely stained coffin, with silver-plated handles, in the ware-rooms of Charles A. Benedict, undertaker, 60 Carmine street. A group of men and women and boys and girls was in front of the door all the morning. Occasionally a person who pre-

presented reasonable claims was admitted to see the remains. The upper half of the coffin lid was removable. The face disclosed was pale and self-possessed. The hair was carefully combed, and there was a black beard and moustache.

the neck or several days' growth. The collar and shirt front were spotless. A white neck tie was tied low enough to exhibit a gold collar button. There were no studs in the shirt front. The right arm was across the breast, and in the hand

right arm my sword, the crest, and in the hand was clasped a bouquet presented by Mr. Richard Lamb. On the lid was a silver plate, on which were inscribed only two words:

CHASTINE COX.

So far as is known, no relative called to see it.

An elderly colored woman called and shed tears over the coffin. She was asked by the undertaker if she was a relative.

"Only a sister in the Lord," she replied.

The funeral services were held at a private home.

The funeral services were begun at a quarter before 3 o'clock. At that time about fifteen colored persons and about ten white persons were in the room. Outside, on the sidewalk, there were nearly one hundred persons, who could not gain admittance. The two doors were

guarded by policemen. The Rev. J. H. Cook of the Union African M. E. Church, in West Fifteenth street, standing beside the open coffin, prayed for about ten minutes. He thanked God for the conversion of Cox, and prayed that he and all his hearers might, like him, de-

part in peace. After the prayer Mr. Cook read a burial service. No remarks were made by him or by the Rev. George H. Simmons of Zion M. E. Church of Flushing, who was present by Mr. Cook's invitation. It was 3 o'clock when the service was finished. The lid of the coffin

The service was finished. The end of the coffin was screwed down, and the remains were carried out through a lane formed by the police across the sidewalk by the undertaker's assistants, and thrust into the open end of a pine wood box which had already been placed in the hearse drawn up at the door. The hearse was quickly driven away on Sixth avenue and

soon as possible thereafter Mr. Cook, Mr. M. Simmons, and Peter Freeman, a trustee of Mr. Cook's church, got into another carriage and followed it. These were the only persons that attended the funeral in the character of friends. The short funeral train hurried across the city to the East Houston Street Ferry. Having crossed the ferry, the two drivers trotted their horses to Evergreen Cemetery, at which they arrived about 4½ o'clock.

Away on the extreme eastern edge of the cemetery, not far from Cedar Valley avenue, is a field of several acres half filled with the graves of colored people. The shade trees are few and stunted. Boys pick blackberries in parts of it. The red loam shows through the grass. Only a few of the graves have headstones. On some the transplanted sod had refused to grow.

There are few fenced lots. But there were many signs of affection. On the grave of a colored soldier there were two flags, bright and new, as if those placed there on Decoration Day had been replaced. On many graves were withered flowers, and on some were growing plants kept

grave only by a headstone watermark. On one side grave, with no headstone and covered only with the red loam, were a child's playthings. A broken hobby horse rested on the head. A miniature washboard of zinc stood against in the fresh earth in the middle, and over the foot of the grave were a little rocking chair and a little table. Certain of the graves here are called

charity graves by the grave diggers. The cemetery managers receive about \$12 for each. A person may buy a whole grave with a privilege of putting three bodies in it, or he may buy for \$4 the privilege of putting one body in a grave, leaving the cemetery managers the right to put two other bodies in it. In the latter case the cemetery employees call it a charity grave. Mr.

Cook had purchased a whole grave, and there the body of Cox was buried. There were no religious ceremonies at the grave. Each of the three colored men present tossed a handful of earth gently in upon the coffin.

After the hanging the Rev. Dr. W. H. Russell returned to his home in Rutherford Park, N. J., and wrote a long letter to Cox's mother, all of

her of his last hours, and asking where the dead man's effects should be sent. Cox requested the clergyman to send them to his mother. In answer to an inquiry as to whether the murderer had left anything of the nature of a confession, Dr. Russell said that he had not received a formal statement as to the crime and

the manner in which it was committed, but that in the course of the past year Cox had many times told him in detail what occurred on the night of Mrs. Hull's death. Cox told him the story succinctly, and for the last time Thursday afternoon, just as he started for Albany to call upon Gov. Cornell.

"He related it to me," said Dr. Russell, "with

the expectation that he had only a few hours to live, and I believed that everything he told me was true. A great many people believe that Mrs. Hull was dead when Cox left the house, and a great many others believe that if she was alive when he left, that she died soon after from the result of his violence. He has given me and others the most positive assurance that

neither of these beliefs is correct, and he repeated these assurances most solemnly the last time I spoke with him. He told the story of his entering the room and of what followed much the same as in the confession that was published at the time of his arrest, but said that he had not finished ransacking the room when

he heard a noise from the bed. He said that he turned and saw that Mrs. Hull had had one foot off the bed, and was attempting to rise. He rushed to the bed. She screamed as she saw him approach, and had fainted by the time he reached her. He then took his time to bind her. He did not tie the bandages tightly, as there was no occasion for doing so. Next he tied the

bandage over her mouth, not tightly, so as to interfere with her breathing, but to deaden the sound if she should come to and scream again. He was on the point of leaving the room when it occurred to him to ascertain her condition. He returned to the bedside and put his ear to her heart. He said he could hear it beating. He held his hand upon her chest, and could feel her

He assured me most solemnly again and again," said Dr. Russell, "that he was positive she was alive when he left the house. How long she remained in that faint no one will ever know. She may have returned to con-

sciousness and, finding herself bound, thought that he was still in the room, and fainted again. How she died cannot be known, but I am firmly convinced that she did not die at his hands. That he contributed to her death, either by fright or placing her in circumstances where she could not help herself, does not seem to admit of dispute. Yet my attention has been called to

this fact: When the body was placed upon ice blood trickled from the scratch on her finger that Cox had made in removing the ring. No medical examination was made before she was placed on the ice. She might, as the flowing blood would indicate, have been in a comatose state at that time. The undertaker became so

alarmed at that possibility that he remarked to Cox and several of us who were with him that he was fearful that he might be called to account and held responsible for her death. It was the assurance of Cox that she was alive when he left her, and the possibility that she was alive when put upon ice, that has led me to work so persistently in her behalf."

Speaking of Gov. Cornell's action, Dr. Russell said: He promised me that he would give Cox's counsel a hearing, and that he would give his attention to the petition and letters I presented to him, but he has never intimated to me, much less assured me, that he has considered them. There was only the one techni-

car pointed that fence of that night were born turned in his favor and sent him to prison for life, and he ought to have had the advantage of it. I have accompanied many doomed men to the gallows, but never saw one before whose heart did not seem to convict him of murder. When a man is conscious that he has murdered a fellow man there is an indescribable something

"Finally," said Dr. Russell, "I want to be freed from the imputation of cherishing any sentimental feelings or soft notions relative to my labors in Cox's behalf. I have done what I have done from a conscientious sense of my

Christian duty to humanity, and how it is dead I hope everything connected with him and his crime will be buried with him."

The Signal Office Prediction.
For the Middle Atlantic States, clear or partly cloudy weather, variable winds, mostly easterly, stationary or lower temperatures, slightly higher at sunset.

The Victor Baby Food.
Best substitute for mother's milk, etc. All dr.

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